

# Oxford Democrat.

No. 8, Vol. 8, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, July 8, 1845.

Old Series No. 19, Vol. 14.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,  
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

C. Q. W. Elliott,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance.  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms;—the Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

P O E T R Y.

[ORIGINAL]

TAUNTON GREEN.

I should like to know if you've ever seen  
The beautiful street called Taunton Green?  
Come, let us ascend Spruce Hill's green side,  
For an easy survey of the prospect wide,  
And take our seat, near the sunset hour,  
Where the spruce trees form a mystic bower;  
Now glance around to survey the scene,  
And the front of the picture is Taunton Green,  
Below, almost at our very feet,  
You see the extent of the broad, green street,  
That seems with its long, brown path to divide  
The thick, dark orchards on either side,  
And mid their branches the roof-trees brown  
Look lovely up from the shaded ground.  
The smooth green fields scarce seem to fall,  
Yet gently slope to the woodlands tall  
On either side, mid whose calm recess,  
A deep blue pond is laid to rest.  
The light winds scarce into ripples break  
The clear smooth surface of Pleasant Lake,  
That nestles so snug, mid the hills at our right,  
As if it feared to intrude on our sight.  
Before us Mollock's majestic form  
Has boldly breasted the rushing storm,  
For thousands of years. Low woodlands crown  
Its rocky summit, and further down  
A carpet of grass is spread out to meet  
The northern extent of Green Taunton street;  
And cottages nestle upon its side  
Mid embowering trees, as they sought to hide;  
Like the child that believes itself hid from sight  
If its own bright eyes do not see the light.  
And then, at its feet, the Great Brook glides on  
Mid the thick green trees, and the wood-birds sing;  
And in the dark shadows the fishes play,  
As thro' forest and meadow it hastens away  
To Moose Pond's shores, where its errand done  
It quietly rests beneath the setting sun.  
Moose Pond! It is changed since the red man came  
To its quiet shores in pursuit of game;  
When the Moose came from Mollock's side  
To quench their thirst in the cool fresh tide;  
And the Indian lover's vessel light  
Shot awfully o'er, thro' the still moon light,  
To meet the glance of the dark-eyed maid  
At some "tryng place" in the forest shade.  
The hill around still look in its face,  
And remnants of forests its margin grace,  
But the axe has foretold the Moose away,  
And the sun is now throwing his golden ray  
Where many a casement glimmers gay.  
From the village placed on the eastern side  
See! over the waters a white sail glide;  
Winds slow round the corner of the graceful rock,  
Then into the lake shoots the small white speck.  
But the fair hue fades from Mollock's brow  
The shadows of evening are falling now;  
Mount Washington's form grown dark and dim.  
The birds are now chanting their evening hymn,  
And bark! 'tis the sound of the viol's notes  
That up from the Green on the light breeze floats,  
And the drum's bass voice, from some distant vale  
Is faintly echoed from hill and dale!  
And many a tale I could tell to thee,  
Of romance, or dark reality,  
That clings around each mount and glen we see.  
Oh, come and see, if you've never seen,  
The beautiful street of Taunton Green.

Taunton Green, Paris, June, '45.

unrighteous law for visiting you my daughter.—I pray God he may not have the temerity to return."

"Amen," with blanched cheeks and tearful eyes, ejaculated the maiden. Her anxious attitude—he clasped hands, all told a tale of deep affection. To William Horsley had her youthful faith been plighted, while yet she was in her native England, and the extent of his affection may be imagined, when it is remembered that twice, as the reader has already been informed, had he been publicly whipped for venturing within the precincts of that town from which he had been banished. The penalty for a third offence was death, and yet in spite of the danger he dared week after week to visit her whom he loved; and her affectionate remonstrances only served to heighten his passion for one who, in her love for others thought not of herself.

Long and anxiously did the father and daughter converse about their future prospects. They could not suppose that, known as they were to be Quakers, they could long remain unmolested; but there was in the breast of each a carefully nourished hope that their perfectly harmless and quiet life might, at least, avert for a time the storm which they felt to be gathering.

But those hopes were vain—as the two arose to retreat to their dwelling from the night air and dew, their attention was arrested by loud voices and the tread of heavy feet. Shortly a party of rough, ill-favored men stopped at the door of their humble house, and freely entering and searching themselves within, began to pass the usual rough jests which the presence of unprotected beauty will always excite in the minds of the brutal and unfeeling.

The visit filled the beautiful Quakeress with undisguised alarm: she was wholly unprotected for her father appeared stupefied by the before unheard of liberties with his property, and said not a word; but by the occasional flinch of his eye at some new outrage, it was easy to see that in his younger days, a much smaller injury would have called forth something besides angry looks.

The object of their coming was soon made manifest. "The town can't allow you, old fellow," said the leader of the gang, "to number this ground any longer. So stir your stumps and be off. If you're here at six o'clock to-morrow morning, by the whiskers of the virgin, you shan't have a roof to cover you."

"I obey," said the old man meekly.

"But as for this little sparrow," continued the ruffian, "if she can fancy me, she should go home and live with me. What say you, my dear?"

"The girl replied by an indignant gesture.

"Ah! I know how the wind lies. I've seen that Horsley round her before now; but bark ye, know his fate as well as I do, if he ventures into these parts again. So warn him, for I am on the lookout!"

The distress and alarm depicted on the girl's countenance was so evident that the fellow stopped, and after reiterating his injunctions to the old man, the band took a welcome leave.

"The Lord's will be done," said the Quaker after a short pause, "let us obey those who have the power."

A short time was consumed in making preparations for their departure, but ere their arrangement could be completed, the old man was stricken with a burning fever. The unusual excitement had been too much for him, and hastened a disease, the symptoms of which he had felt for two or three days.

For some minutes after the truth broke upon the mind of the daughter, she remained stupefied, not knowing whither to turn. All their Quaker friends (and they had no others) had deserted the place. Her lover, she knew, would fly to her assistance, if he should but be made acquainted with her situation, but his presence would but increase her anxiety, and in any case, she knew not where to seek him.

But her strong mind soon discovered the only course in her almost hopeless situation. The house, she was aware, would be sacked in the morning, and if she was discovered, nothing could save her from public disgrace. Food and medicine, too, must be obtained for her father, and her only way to get it was to leave him, returning at night.

To a little ruined outhouse at some distance from their dwelling, she carried a bed, and having rendered the place as comfortable as possible she carried the old man thither, and having carefully nursed him until morning, she early left him, not without fearful forebodings. Nor were her fears entirely groundless. In the morning the house was ransacked and stripped of every valuable. But the hotel from its mean appearance, was not visited, and in the ensuing night, having during the day wandered twenty miles for food and medicine, she returned to her father, who although dangerously ill, appeared to be sleeping quietly.

For more than a week the devoted maiden thus watched, by night, the sick bed of her father, and he had already begun to look forward to the time when he should rise from it, and seek with her and one other, whose name she was too modest to breathe, a far-off spot in the wilderness where they might dwell in peace, when one dark night, as she was hastening along the road to the Quaker's bedside, she felt herself clasped around the waist by no very gentle hands and at the same time a voice not altogether unknown to her ears, cried out, "Hello, my darling sparrow, what now! I thought as much from seeing the track of a pretty foot round the old place, this morning. Going to get what we've left, eh? You slighted me, the other day," continued he, in a louder tone, as she commenced a faint string of gibes, "and by the bones of my mother, you shall twice have suffered the cruel sentence of an smart for it now!"

Completely exhausted with fatigue and terror, the little Quakeress was dragged along by the man until she was brought to the prison, into which, after some short delay in examining the prisoner, she was thrust, receiving as she went the gratuitous intelligence that every thing was prepared for giving her a public whipping in the morning.

It was not until the key was turned upon the poor girl in the lonely cell, that the full horror of her situation struck her. Shame and disgrace, she felt she could bear when in the way of her duty, but to be publicly whipped—it was to much her sensitive nature shrink from the pain and the exposure. The old Quaker too: what would become of him? The forsaken girl fell on her knees, and long and earnestly did she pray for deliverance for herself, and health for her father.

And deliverance was not far off. As she rose from her knees a light tap upon the window arrested her attention. A voice that she well knew pronounced her name. She flew to the spot, and a joyous kiss through the iron bars showed that she well knew who was there.

But her happiness vanished when she thought of their mutual danger. She gently reproached her lover for exposing himself to so great a risk, and earnestly entreated him to leave her to her fate and save himself. But Wm. Horsley would listen to no such counsel. Having heard of their situation he had hastened to their assistance and arriving near the house was witness to the capture of his betrothed. He delayed only long enough to provide himself with some necessary implements, and appeared as we have seen, at the window of the prison, determined to rescue his beloved or perish in the attempt.

Animated by love, he worked with a zeal to which the presence of the lovely Quakeress added not a little. Her aid, also, within, was very valuable, and in two hours their united efforts had removed enough of the bars to enable Wm. to draw her through the opening. It is needless to say that the hopes of the blood thirsty were disappointed; and that the lovers escaped free.

They found the old Quaker so far recovered that with great exertions, they were enabled to remove him to a place of comparative safety, about three miles distant whence, a short time after, they removed to one of the extreme frontier towns in New Hampshire, where the usual summation to such romances took place: and one of their descendants from whom last summer I obtained the heads of this true story is now living on the banks of the Winnipesaukee. [Daily Mail.]

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**THE RELIGION OF NATURE.**—Some men have doubted whether a real atheist ever existed. They are mistaken. There have been, and are men who believe it to be more accordant to sound reasoning, to attribute all the phenomena of nature to qualities inherent in matter—that it is more philosophically sympathetic to refer these mysteries so incomprehensible to us, to powers inherent in the atoms which compose the material world, than to infer a separate and immaterial agent, overruling and guiding their action—and that it is more accordant to sound induction, to attribute eternal duration to these atoms, than to infer an eternal and immaterial power by whom they were created, by whom they are sustained, and to whom will they are subservient. Such is their "theology of nature"—not that which nature herself inculcates, but that which a false and ignorant philosophy has led them to. Now, we would yield to these philosophers, (so called) that if they can show what they assert, they would be entitled to grave consideration. But they must first prove to demonstration that matter exists, and that without referring to the mind as the judge of this proof—for this would be assuming the existence of the very thing they set out with denying. They are the first to require strict self-evident proof, before their credence will be yielded, and by the position which they themselves have assumed must they stand or fall. Now, what are the facts? How are we acquainted with the existence and beauties of external objects? Through the medium of our senses above. We know, strictly speaking, nothing but the sensations. But are our sensations material? If they are, it is more than has ever yet been proved, and we are not bound to consider them so. Whether the mind be the result of material organization or not, the sensa are qualities of the mind, and not of the body, so far as we know any thing about them. They must, then, first prove that matter does exist independent of their sensations, before they can begin to talk of it as the cause of them. This being impossible, the philosophy of the atheist is exploded, and he is left in possession of the sensations alone, which, as they address themselves only to the thoughts, no one has ever seen or heard of them in a material form, we are obliged, from the very nature of things, to consider them as immaterial, and appertaining to mind.

Nature, rightly interpreted, teaches the omnipresence of an invisible and all-wise agency—no less than the Creator himself. As we advance in the walks of science, and the study of external objects, the range of things possible to be known, appears so vast in proportion to our ability to acquire, that we are soon utterly confounded, and lost in the immensity around us. These mysteries in nature, the uninformed and unthinking among men never even suspect; and if, at any time they are found to turn their attention to them, they regard them as things, curious in themselves, but of no particular interest to them. But not so of the existence of the invisible. Agent, who modifies, and directs the operations of nature as they pass around us. Every human creature is naturally and instinctively prone to believe in

some such power. With the unenlightened and barbarous, it is superstition, with the civilized philosopher, it is the religion of nature. With every people, and in every age, the principle is the same. We cannot divest ourselves of the consciousness that there is abroad in nature, a power invisible to us but through its works; yet in those works, and in the design, skill, and beauty so obvious in every part, is this power so unquestionably apparent, as though it stood before us clothed in the attributes of the body. How strange, then, is it, with those whom the pursuit of knowledge has so far misled, that they question the existence of a First and Supreme Cause!

**"De Inscriptione."** Ephram, what's good for the inscribatur?

"Eh! who got 'em Pomp?"

"Why, me! got 'em in back ob my neck, and all bofe my legs de same time! Guss 'em, how deake!"

"Well, I tell you first rats attigite for them, what'll cure you just as sound as a hog handle if you follow my inscription?"

"What dat, Ephram?"

"If you just get de brains ob a rotten wedge, and de blood ob a mallet, and de leaf fat ob a weddin' hoe, wid half a pint of pigeon's milk and new 'em together in a hog's horn, lined with cat's feathers, and take it thrice times a day, before breakfast, eternally, and a little on the outside every minute; it'll cure you!"

"Eh! nigger, I tried dat."

**TRIAL OBEDIENCE.** "How old are ye?"

said Major Kiplin to a dwarfish young man.

"Twenty."

"I wonder you ain't right down ashamed of being no bigger; you look like a boy often."

"All comes of being a dutiful child."

"How so?"

"When I was ten, father put his hand on my head and said 'stop there!' and he then run away. I've never seen him since, and didn't think it right in me to go on growing without his leave!"

**EXTINCTION.** A young minister in a country parish who prided himself on speaking the poorest English, told his servant girl to extinguish the candle.

"What's your will, sir?" asked Jenny.

"Put out the candle," said the minister.

A few days after, when he was entertaining some friends at dinner, Jenny asked him if she should extinguish the cat.

**AN ESTATE OF CHARLES FOX.** On one occasion the Duchess of Devonshire applied to Fox for a charade.

"On what subject?" inquired he.

"The happiest of all subjects—myself!" was the laughing reply.

Fox took his pencil, and on the back of a letter, wrote:

My first is myself in a very short word,  
My second's a plotting,  
And you are my third.—(Doubt.)

**EDITORIAL.** We find the following good thing floating about, like Japhet in search of a paternal guardian:

"Woman were born as fate decrees;  
To smoothe our lists and our carees;  
And 'tis but just, for by my troth,  
They're very apt to ruffle both!"

"The nearest guess we ever knew a matt to make, was made by one who limbled out of a second story window, and when tickling up he rather guessed he wan't wanted there."

**SWEETINGEN AND HIS COFFEE.** "Mister, how do you sell sugar today?"

"Only twenty cents the pound, sir."

"Can't give it. I'll drink my coffee without sugar, and kiss my wife for sweetening. Good day sir."

"Good day, sir. When you get tired of that kind of sweetening, please call again."

"I will." He called next day.

"Hallo, there, Tommy, my boy, what are you climbing up that ladder for?"

"To see how the thermometer is dad."

"How high is it, my son?"

"Just above the fifth-story window. Hadn't no idea it was so warm. Ho-o-o-o!"

"Highest industry has brought that man to the scaffold," said a wag, as he observed a culprit upon the gallows.

An official report made to the Peruvian Government, gives the result of a survey of three islands on the coast of Peru, called the Chinchas; where guano is found. The surveyor estimates that these islands contain about 47,000,000 tons, which if extracted at the rate of 50,000 tons a year, would last 900 years, and valued at \$50 a ton, would amount to over twenty-three hundred million dollars.

A country paper advertises for apprentices to the "Tanning Business." Our Nimrod says he would go, if he wasn't afraid they would set him to tanning the grind-stone.

Willis spoke the truth when he said, "Editors are the true pump-handles of charity, always helping people to water, but never thought to be thirsty themselves."

**A Lazy Fellow.**—The laziest man in Newfoundland is John Jingles, who employs a nigga at a dollar a day to sneeze for him.

**TERPENY MATTIGER.** A couple went into the office of Alderman Mitchell a few days ago, and were married. Before going out the bridegroom, who had the appearance of a hard working man, laid a small package, done up in a piece of white paper, neatly tied, upon the edge of the desk. After he had gone, the magistrate opened it, and found—two cents! We trust he will not find her a dear bargain, at that.

A map of China made one thousand years before Christ is still in existence.

#### FROM TEXAS—IMPORTANT.

The steamship New York arrived at New Orleans on the 18th inst. from Galveston, which place she left on Sunday, the 15th inst. President Jones has issued another Proclamation, announcing the result of the negotiations that have been conducted by Capt. Elliot with the Mexican Government.

Capt. Elliot came passenger in the New York, perfectly content, it may be presumed, with himself for having produced confusion in Texas as he did in China.

#### A PROCLAMATION.

The Executive is now enabled to declare to the people of Texas the actual state of their affairs with respect to Mexico, to the end that they may direct and dispose of them as they shall judge best for the honor and permanent interests of the Republic.

During the course of the last winter it reached the knowledge of the Executive, from various sources of information (unofficial, indeed, but still worthy of attention and credit) that the late and present Government of Mexico were disposed to a peaceful settlement of the difficulties with Texas by the acknowledgement of our Independence, upon the understanding that Texas would maintain her separate existence. No action however, could be taken upon the subject, because nothing authentic was known until the month of March last, when the Representatives of France and Great Britain near this Government, jointly and formally renewed the offer of the good offices of those powers with Mexico, for the early and peaceful settlement of this struggle, upon the basis of the acknowledgement of our Independence by that Republic.

It would have been the imperative duty of the Executive at once to reject these offers, if they had been accompanied by conditions of any kind whatever; but with attentive watchfulness in that respect, and great disinclination to entangle alliances of any description, or with any power, he must desire, in a spirit of justice, that no terms or conditions have ever been proposed by the two Governments in question, or either of them, as the consideration of their friendly interposition. Maturity considering the situation of affairs at that time, the Executive felt that it was incumbent upon him not to reject this opportunity of securing to the people of this country, untrammeled by conditions, a peaceful, honorable and advantageous settlement of their difficulties with Mexico, if they should see fit to adopt that mode of adjustment.

Thus influenced, he accepted the good offices of the two powers, which, with those of the United States, had been previously invoked by Texas, and placed in the hands of their Representatives a statement of conditions preliminary to a treaty of peace, which he declared he should be ready to submit to the people of this country for their decision and action as soon as they were adopted by the Government of Mexico. But he emphatically reminded those functionaries for the special notice of their Government, that he was no more than the agent of the people; that he could neither direct, control nor influence their decision, and that his bounden duty was to carry out their determination, constitutionally ascertained and expressed, be it what it might. Our Representatives at the courts of France and Great Britain, in addition to the task of strengthening the friendly dispositions of those Governments, was also especially instructed to press upon their attention, that the people of Texas should determine to put an end to the separate existence of the country, the Executive, so far as depended upon his official action, must and would give an immediate and full effect to their will.

The circumstances which preceded and led to an understanding with Mexico, have thus been stated, and the people, speaking through their chosen organs, will now determine as they shall judge right; but in the mean time, and until their pleasure can be lawfully and constitutionally ascertained, it is the duty of the Executive to secure to the nation the exercise of choice between the alternatives of peace with the world and independence, of annexation and its contingencies, and he has, therefore, to issue the following proclamation:

WHEREAS, Authentic proof has recently been laid before me, to the effect that the Congress of Mexico has authorized the Government to open negotiations and conclude a treaty with Texas, subject to the examination and approbation of that body; and further, that the Government of Mexico has accepted the conditions prescribed on the part of Texas, is preliminary to a final and definite treaty of peace:

Therefore I, Anson Jones, President of the Republic of Texas and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, and Militia thereof, do hereby make known these circumstances to the citizens of this Republic, until the same can be more fully communicated to the honorable Congress and Convention of the people, for their lawful action, at the period of their assembling on the 16th of June and 4th of July next; and, pending the said action by virtue of the authority in me vested, I do hereby declare and proclaim a cessation of hostilities, by land and by sea, against the citizens and trade thereof.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the Great Seal of the Republic to be hereunto affixed.

Done at Washington this fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty five, and of the Independence of the Republic the tenth. ANSON JONES,  
By the President:

EBEN'R ALLEN, Attorney General  
and Acting Secretary of State.

The publication of this proclamation created no little excitement in Texas. The particulars of the negotiation or the terms of the treaty did not accompany it.

Among the names of the delegates elected to the Convention we notice those of Col. Love, Judge Hemphill, Col. Mayfield, Judge Limpcomb, Mr. President Houston, Gen. Henderson, &c., all warmly in favor of Annexation. There will be no show of opposition in the Convention.

By the arrival at Galveston from Corpus Christi of the Texan revenue schooner Alert, recent intelligence has been received from the Mexican frontier. The regular force along the Rio

Grande had not been materially augmented, but the frontier had been strengthened by arming and drilling the militia. A company of militia, numbering 80 men under the command of Manuel Lella, recently attacked a party of 300 Indians and defeated them killing 40 of their number and dispersing the others. The Mexicans pursued them and slaughtered many more. The People of Corpus Christi, hearing that a Mexican force was hard by, went out to give them battle. The parties met, and after a conference, separated without coming to blows. It was not before coming up with them that the Texans learned that the Mexicans were in pursuit of the Indians.

Gen. Arista is said to be deeply afflicted with the troubles and confusion in Mexico, and, it is reported, endeavored a short time since to destroy his life by poison.

Advises had been received from Bexar to the 30th ult. All was peace there. Several Camanche chiefs had visited the city and expressed their gratification that "the blood of their kindred slaughtered a few years since had been washed away from the walls of Bexar by the water of peace."

Capt. Hayey started on the 30th ult. on an expedition to the Pinedales, whence it was inferred at the report that a large body of Mexicans had been stationed on the Nueces is incorrect. He mentioned, just before he left Bexar, that he apprehended no danger from either Indians or Mexicans, so says the Telegraph of the 11th inst.

#### LIBERATION OF GOV. DORR.

The Providence Gazette informs us that upon Governor Dorr's liberation from prison, he was escorted by a great multitude to his paternal mansion, where he was left to the enjoyment of the heartfelt congratulations of a devoted father and mother. At half past 7 o'clock in the evening it was announced that he would proceed from his father's house to that of the Hon. Hezekiah Willard in Cranston, and his friends were desired to meet him on the bridge and proceed with him there. An hour before the appointed time, Market square began to be thronged with people, and when the time of Gov. Dorr's coming arrived it contained a dense mass of human beings. Gov. Dorr came down Main street in a carriage, accompanied by two or three of his nearest friends and admirers, preceded by Col. Samuel H. Wales, as chief marshal, and his assistants, and followed by a long line of carriages. When he reached the corner of Market square, a shout of joyfulness went up from the multitude, which continued at intervals until the procession reached Mr. Willard's gate, upwards of a mile. After the arrival there of Mr. Dorr, and his numerous escort, which took place during heavy discharges of artillery stationed in the neighborhood, Mr. Nathan Porter, in behalf of the assembled multitude gave him a welcome to the world and to his friends in a very feeling and eloquent speech. Cheers were given with the greatest heartiness at different points made by the speaker, and when he concluded, and it was announced that Gov. Dorr would reply, the air was literally rent with shouting.

Gov. Dorr though very feeble, addressed the audience for a few moments in reply to Mr. Porter, and was listened to with breathless attention. He thanked the people for their kindness, and stated that he adhered firmly to his principles; there could be no compromise of them; that however much his enemies might have attempted to trample him under their feet, he believed his head and heart were still in the right place. His words were greeted with an incessant cheering; in fact the very sound of his well known voice seemed to possess a charm which filled all who heard it with the most unbounded enthusiasm.

Gov. Dorr retired, Welcome B. Sykes, Esq. was called out and delivered a very happy address. The Gazette adds—

"We cannot refrain from here expressing our joy at Gov. Dorr's discharge, an event which we have sent our whole energies to aid in accomplishing, never we may say, with much confidence or hope. He is free; and though he comes among us shorn of his rights, yet we repeat, he is still free, and thank God for that! The people, who have clung to him in his adversity, and by their devotion and firmness taken him from his dungeon, will see that he is restored to all the benefits which he once enjoyed, and we look forward to their future action in his behalf with perfect assurance of the happiest results.—The same power which dragged him from his dungeon will not only bestow upon him all the privileges and immunities now denied him, but they will urge him onward to the most honorable posts in the gift of Americans. Let us begin the work which the enemies of popular will have left us to perform this very day. Even with the dawn of the great result of the late appeal to the ballot boxes, let us lay the corner stone of a future action which shall produce other and still greater results. Gov. Dorr must not continue a discharged convict!—Let us say he shall not. The same spirit which faces our merciless enemy and struggled with them desperately for independence, must be appealed to for RESTORATION.

Are you ready? If so proceed to organize yourselves at once. Lose not a single moment in burning up our arms for another fight.—Let the battle be waged this very day. For one we have determined not to slumber. We have resolved not to pause till the whole task is accomplished." [Boston Post.]

The Steamer John Marshall broke some of her machinery while coming down Boston harbour, on Friday evening last, which obliged her to put back for the purpose of undergoing repairs. Most of her passengers were put on board the Kennebec.

The Steamer Huntress broke her shaft while coming down the river on Wednesday last, and is consequently hauled up at Portland for a few days. She will probably get under way again some time next week.—Bath Enquirer.

I CAN'T. A fig for a man who says "I can't," when requested to lift, shoulder a bag, or write a paragraph. "I can't" is always the language of a drone or a fool. The men for life and activity keep trying, take hold, push on and make their fortunes at once.

#### THE MOTIVES OF ENGLAND.

Mr. Calhoun in his letter to Mr. Packenham and Mr. King, boldly avowed that England's opposition to Texas Annexation, and its assumed anti-slavery philanthropy, had other than avowed objects; that British cupidity was at the bottom. In short that "England had designs hostile to this country, and, indeed, striking at the very root of our producing, manufacturing and commercial interests." That political policy, not charity, governed her motives. There were newspapers and citizens of this country, who deprecated the position assumed by this eminent, far-seeing statesman. The apologists of England among us were severe, touching this bold and truthful language. The comments of the newspaper organs of the British Ministry upon Mr. Calhoun's positions, have but recently reached this country, though they were published in Jan. They now come from the correspondent of the Philadelphia Public Ledger who copied them from the papers. Mr. Calhoun's positions are virtually admitted. The London Morning Herald says:

"Mr. Calhoun reproaches us with opposing the annexation of Texas, because we wish to destroy slavery, first in Texas then in the United States. We avow it frankly and invite our friends of France to avow it with us. We desire to abolish slavery in the United States from philanthropic and commercial, and still more from political reasons. As long as the United States preserve the monopoly of cotton, they hold the manufacturers of Europe in check and dictate laws to them, and they will preserve the monopoly of cotton as long as they preserve the labour of the blacks. It, on the contrary, England were to prevent annexation, she might at some future day, with India and Texas, (mark, India first and Texas afterwards) ruin the cotton trade of the United States, and in her turn dictate laws to all the manufacturers in the world.

The Standard, a paper in the confidence of the Prime Minister says:

"The Republicans of America seem to be little concerned about slavery; but it must be admitted that without the labour of the blacks, they could not produce cotton, that cotton which plays so important a part in their exports. In just recompense to her disinterestedness, England might soon render the cotton producing labor of the slaves useless, and thus abolish slavery, by transporting the production of cotton, through the aid of free blacks, to another hemisphere."

Philanthropic England! The sovereign of nations, the enslaver of all over whom your unequal laws and bayonets have given you the mastery! First satiate your cupidity by entailing the curse of slavery upon these once colonies, then when what was a dependence becomes a fearful rival, assuming the garb of abolition—pretend that you are against negro slavery, when in fact you are waging for dollars, aiming at manufacturing gain.

The Buffalo Courier well remarks:

"We have here, then, the open confession of the designs and views of Great Britain, and see that under the guise of pretended philanthropy they were levelled precisely as Mr. Calhoun stated, against the agricultural, manufacturing and commercial prosperity of the United States. Madness itself would be undeviated by admissions such as these, and we are greatly [Niagara Dem.]

Whatever opinions we may entertain, as to the propriety of dragging the domestic institutions of the South into questions of diplomacy with foreign courts, and whatever may be our opinions in regard to some portions of Mr. Calhoun's foreign correspondence, we are now ready, as we ever have been, to do justice to his great abilities. We are not aware, however, that he was the first to expose the baseness of England in her assumed appearance of philanthropy, in her abolition movements. The Boston Morning Post, and its correspondents, and other papers, among which was the Argus, unmasked the motives of English politicians in this matter long before the correspondence of Mr. Calhoun. It is, indeed, probably true, that Mr. Calhoun was among the first to discover the hypocritical motives of English politicians in their pretended love of universal emancipation, and perhaps to expose them; but if so, it was long before his instructions to Mr. King, or Mr. Shannon.

The English papers, in admitting that the motives of their statesmen, in favoring abolitionism, was commercial and political, (we should say mercenary) do but admit what every intelligent politician, in both Europe and America, knew before. The government of Great Britain is that of a mercenary, monied aristocracy, as destitute of philanthropy for the negro race or any other race of men upon the face of the earth, as Milton's conclave of devils were for the opposing interests of the hosts of Michael. In all respects, the English Government is entirely selfish. We say it because history proves that it has been so for years past and there is no evidence of a change for the better.

The same internal policy of that government that dictated the Stamp Act, and the tax upon tea, without the consent of the American colonies, dictated also the plunder of India and the commercial war with China, as well as the negro emancipation in her West India possessions. The only difference is in the pretexts avowed. In the first case the opportunity was not quite so favorable for "stealing the livery of heaven to serve the devil in," as the last; governing motives, in all, are obviously precisely the same; and they certainly were able and faithfully exposed (whether judiciously or not)

by Mr. Calhoun, in his instructions to Mr. King as they had repeatedly been before. In fact, the policy of the British Government has been so ably discussed and exposed, and is so well understood at home and abroad, that no intelligent statesman, there or here, any longer pretends to doubt or deny it. And it is not using strong language to say, that this policy is gross, unmitigated selfishness,—which seeks ends regardless of means, and as occasion offers, without scruple, hypocritically employs the siren voice of philanthropy, or the hoarse mutterings of cannon, to accomplish the results she aims at. The squalid millions of her paupers in England and Ireland, and the oceans of blood they have been and are taxed to shed, forbid the preposterous claim of her politicians to philanthropy, in the emancipation of a few hundred thousand comparatively well fed negroes; and leaves the conviction, upon every well informed mind, that they would just as soon return to the slave trade, as continue the policy of abolition, could avarice as readily fill their coffers by it. [Argus.]

#### OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 8, 1845.

#### THE ATLANTIC AND ST. LAWRENCE RAIL ROAD.

MR. EDITOR.—It may be interesting to your readers to know that the citizens of some portions of Oxford County have recently manifested a commendable zeal, and in the right way too, in behalf of the great enterprise now before the public. On Tuesday, the 1st inst., on a very short notice, a meeting was held at the flourishing village of South Paris, for the purpose of procuring subscriptions for Stock. Similar meetings have also been had at Norway and Bethel. And, although we have not those among us who can invest their ten thousands, the result of these meetings has demonstrated beyond all doubt, that the masses of the people, those who have been enlightened upon the subject, who are usually slow to embark in wild schemes of speculation, have entire confidence in the project. It could not be expected that the people in the interior, composed mostly of agriculturalists, and possessed of but little spare capital, would be able to furnish much money. But their sympathies are decidedly and warmly enlisted in the undertaking.—Undoubtedly large subscriptions would have been obtained, had greater exertions been used to obtain them. What has been done is the result of but little effort. We would not, however, do injustice to Messrs. Small and Neal, of Portland, and others of our own fellow-citizens, who attended these meetings and clearly and ably presented the great features of the enterprise. But the community generally have not been sufficiently enlightened upon the subject. The immense importance involved to the citizens of this County, has hardly been thought, or can be conceived of. Many who have the means, were they sufficiently awake to their own interests, might, and would be glad to lend their aid. There is still an opportunity to subscribe, but the time is short. What is to be done must be done now. If not prepared to take stock, there are other means by which aid can be given. From the facts already elicited, and from the nature of the case, it is evident that if the Road is to be constructed, as it certainly will be, it will be located through this County, and probably through the town of Paris. Now there are those who are unable to furnish money, yet can supply labor and materials. Then again those through whose lands the Road will pass, can well afford to waive the damages for right of way. Many could even afford to pay a handsome bonus. But if this is not to be anticipated, it is expected that a spirit of liberality will be exhibited, and that every reasonable facility, if indeed with some sacrifice, will be given to encourage and carry forward this great work.

If therefore there should be any disappointment in any quarter, which indeed is not believed, that the people of Oxford County have done no more, an opportunity will still be presented, and undoubtedly improved, to promote the object in the manner above suggested. It is to be hoped that every one, whatever his circumstances may be, will do all he can to carry forward this splendid enterprise. There is not an individual in our community, particularly among the laboring classes, who will not be benefited by it. Not only so, the interests of our Towns, County, State, Country and the world are involved in it. And not only our pecuniary interests, but our honor are at stake. Through the indomitable perseverance of the Corporators, a charter, drawn up by their own hands, has been obtained from this State as well as from Canada. Our Provincial neighbors have been assured in strong terms that Maine can and will accomplish her part of the undertaking; and while such considerations have been urged in that quarter, the people of Maine will be slow to forget that they have been taunted and sneered at by the "Big Bugs" of Boston as being poor, destitute of enterprise, that their great master will end in only a nine days wonder! Who among us, that possesses a particle of pride, and has the slightest regard for the honor of the State, will refuse under such circumstances, to do all in his power, to preserve that proper self-respect inviolate, and maintain that honor untarnished? No. Our Boston friends will soon find that there is a spirit enkindled in this "down-east barren wilderness" little dreamed of in their philosophy. They will soon see that Maine will not only "go ahead," and reap the reward of her enterprise, but that the "City of Nations," though now apparently against their own consent, will have reason to be proud of the efforts of her poor, despised neighbors. For they are beginning to see what they have been dull to learn, that whatever increases the business of Maine will also add to the wealth of Massachusetts. And the best way in which we can meet their sneers and return their kind wishes, will be to build our own railroads, develop the exhaustless resources of our own State, and enjoy the fruits of our own labor, and permit them also to enjoy the incidental advantages which from the laws of trade will necessarily accrue to them.

P. S. The whole amount of subscription thus far obtained in this County, so far as has been ascertained, and this principally from the town of Paris, amount to the sum of \$35,000.

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#### "BRITISH DESIGNS."

During the last Presidential canvas, we frequently admonished our friends that the British government had designs of a nature hostile to the annexation of Texas to this country, and would seek by every means in its power to defeat this object, and strive to effect a commercial arrangement with Texas which would in effect make that country a British province. All this was denied most stoutly by the Journal and other federal papers. The British, those immaculate friends of universal freedom—they had no designs upon Texas! Not they, innocent men! they only desired to extend the bounds of freedom and compress slavery within more narrow limits. They were opposed to annexation, it was true, but only from purely benevolent purposes. Our whigs were opposed to annexation for the same benevolent reasons, of course.

But recent developments have proved beyond the possibility of cavil or doubt, that the British have been designing, plotting, intriguing and contriving to defeat annexation for the purpose of obtaining a favorable commercial arrangement between Great Britain and Texas. Yet the whigs are just as much opposed to the measure as ever, and as fully sympathise with the British now that their designs are made apparent, as they did before they were exposed. Such is whigry and its affinities. [Age.]

#### FOREIGN MINISTERS.

It has been frequently complained, that at several of the Continental Courts, the pay of an American Minister is not adequate to meet his appropriate expenses, and the same complaint is common just now, in reference to the Court of St. James.

It is not doubtful, we suppose, that the pay allowed our Ambassadors abroad will not permit them to emulate the display of Ambassadors from the more splendid monarchies; and the question is simply to be determined, whether such display, on our part, is necessary or desirable. If it is, we should provide ample means to enable our Ministers to sustain it. If it is not, our representatives should distinctly understand, and aim to attach the respect of other nations towards our Republic, not so much by pageantry and show, as by simplicity of living, and the exhibition of a Republican taste in manners. We know that there is something to be said on both sides of the question. Among the Romans, the maxim tells us, we must do as the Romans do—and it is quite natural for American Ministers to do all which their associates from other nations are in the habit of doing, in the way of elegance and hospitality. The forms of Foreign Court seems to demand observance from all who visit it, and hence our Ministers frequently, we doubt not, spend more than they receive. But after all may not our Government—an exception to European Governments in most other points—be also an exception in this? A little effort for a short period, and it seems to us, that it would grow into a sort of Common Law abroad, that American Ministers should represent, in their modes of living at Foreign Courts, the plainness and simplicity of their own Government. The result, while it would render an increase to their pay unnecessary, would also have the effect to draw favorable attention to our American institutions, exhibiting, as it would, one of their beneficial tendencies. If at home we do not regard mere external trappings, as any index to the worth of him who wears them, neither should we be held to do so abroad. If we are Republicans here, we had better be Republicans everywhere. [Argus.]

#### GENERAL HOUSTON.

The New Orleans Bee States that Gen. Houston, Ex-President of Texas, addressed the people of that city in a public speech on the evening of the 28th of May, "on the all-absorbing topic of Annexation and other matters pertaining to the country of the Single Star." He discoursed of the Texan revolution—rebutting the idea that it had its origin in any other than the most patriotic feelings; he also adverted to his own administration of Texan affairs. The Bee says:

"Annexation—the subject for which all ears were eager—was the concluding theme of the General

President Jones was in favor of the measure, and would do every thing in his power to satisfy the wishes of the people.

In conclusion, he assured the assembly that if Uncle Sam did take Texas, it would be marrying into a good family. He retired amidst the hearty cheers of the multitude.

The Algerines have been forced by public opinion, as expressed by the people of the whole Union in the late Presidential election, and by the people of Rhode Island in the recent state election, to liberate Gov. Dorr. But their malignancy would not suffer them to restore him to the rights of a citizen, without taking "an oath of allegiance to the present constitution of the State." Of course Gov. Dorr will do no such thing—no more than he would have accepted liberty, had that required the sacrifice, in the slightest respect, of his honor. An indignant and outraged people will yet restore him to his rights; will do more, by placing him in posts of honor, which his talents, his character, his fervid love of Republican principles, so well qualify him to adorn. People of Rhode Island! again elect him your Governor; or the Democracy of the Union will assume a duty—a reparation—which belongs to you. [Rpo. Journal.]

*The first Glass of Soda.*—A very "green" canaller sauntered into a drug store a few days since, and after gazing about him a few minutes, during which time his eyes took an inventory of the stock, made known his want.

"Keep small beer here?"

"No, sir."

He looked surprised, and started out. Presently he made his appearance again.

"Got soda water, I suppose, hav'n't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wal, I'll take a glass of it. How much do you ask for it?"

"What syrup will you take?"

"Syrup! I axed for soda—I don't want none of your Syrup, as I knows on."

"Well, I know you will have lemon or sarsapilla!"

"See here, you—I don't want none of your root beer. I'm arter soda now—nothin' else."

The soda was poured out sparkling and foaming, and was taken off at a glass, and paid for. Presently the lively gust rushed upward through the nostrils of the adventurous experimenter, causing his olfactories to tingle, and bringing tears into his eyes.

"Gosh all scissors!" he exclaimed, "the darned stuf's got a mazin' head of steam on—nuss to send me up the canawal clean to the great Sebag!" and he mizzled.

It is melancholy to observe in many of the leading federal papers, articles of a bitter partisan character, occasioned by the death of the patriot Jackson. The whole country is plunged in unaffected grief at this event, yet they appear to delight in maligning the memory of the great dead, and insulting the feelings of all whose sons are large enough to admire a great and honest man, whatever his political opinions.

The federalists have called a Convention to meet at Portland on the 7th day of August, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor. There appears to be much difference of opinion as to who shall be nominated. There is not so much difficulty, however, in selecting a candidate, as in selecting one who will accept the honor of being defeated.

A man tried to pawn his wife, the other day, for half a dollar, Mr. Moneyman told him he had better take her to a junk shop, and sell her for old brass.

*Catching an Heiress in Kentucky.* The Cincinnati Commercial tells the following story:

About two months since a novel circumstance took place a few miles back of Covington, in the state of Kentucky, the parties having numerous wealthy acquaintances in this city, to whom the story has been told by our friend Lacy, of the Newport Chandelier, (which paper will soon be forth coming,) he having learned it while on a tour in the practice of law, at the late sitting of the court in that place.

It appears that a very rich old lady by the name of M—, had an only daughter, who was a most beautiful creature, and could have commanded the hand of the proudest of Kentuck's sons, but she, strange to say, loved a little gentleman tailor by the name of P—, who had been so fortunate as to woo her with out her mother's knowledge. At length the fact came to the parent's ears, and she forbade young P— her house. A few weeks after, the old lady had occasion to be absent one evening till late hour. Of course the lovers did not let such an opportunity pass of spending the evening together, and when they heard Mrs. M— returning, the lover not being able to escape, was put safely into a large closet. On the entrance of Mrs. M—, she, having had a hint from a faithful servant, made bold to question her daughter about the presence of her lover, declaring that he had gone out of the house. This the damsel stoutly denied, but her mamma would not believe her, and as a terrible punishment ordered her to be locked up in the dark closet, there to remain till broad day light! On her opening the closet door, next morning, Mrs. M— was thunderstruck to behold her daughter asleep in the young tailor's arms! It is needless to add, that the mother no longer opposed their union, and on that very day the blushing girl was united to her honorable lover, and they are now enjoying all the blisses and kisses of their romantic honey-moon.

*Parry Goon.* The Essex County Whig says that needle women are like the enemy spoken of in the parable; they sew laces while the husband-man sleep.

**SECRETARY OF WAR.** The New York Sun says: Governor Marcy has arrived in town; and we learn, will in person, examine all the fortifications and defenses of the city, and place them in the best and most safe condition. He is well acquainted with the importance of protecting New York in case of any outbreak, and will devote all his attention and energies in placing the city in a safe position.

The passing propensity of the late Thomas Hood, was well known. A friend of his afflicted with the same malady, said, with the tears standing in his eyes, "Ah! poor fellow, died from motives of generosity, wanted to enable the undertaker to turn a lively Hood."

Santa Anna is banished for life, not for ten years.

A certain Justice of the Peace would never hear but one of the parties in a case before him "because," as he said, "it always puzzled him when he heard both."

Men doing business in Boston, says the Newburyport Herald, can live twenty miles out in seven directions, and go home to dinner by railroad, and not be absent more than two hours.

**Wool.** We learn that the sale of one thousand pounds of Vermont Wool was made yesterday, to a manufacturer, at 37 1/2 cents per pound, six months.

[Post]

*While Life remains we have still some Hope!*—Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry—No Quackery—No Quackery. In setting forth the virtues of this truly great medicine, we have no desire to deceive those who are laboring under affliction, nor do we wish to exultate in more than it justly deserves. Yet when we look around and see the vast amount of suffering and distress occasioned by many of the deceases in which this medicine has proved so highly successful, we feel that we cannot urge its claims too strongly, or say too much in its favor.

Various remedies, it is true, have been offered and put into notice for the cure of diseases of the lungs, and some have been found no doubt very useful, but all that have been discovered, we suppose by physicians, and all who have witnessed its effects, that none has proved as successful as this. For Asthma, Shortness of Breath, and similar affections, it may be pronounced a positive cure. It has cured Asthma in many cases of ten and twenty years standing, after physicians had declared the case beyond the reach of medicine.

*To relieve, but not to cure,* is the object of nearly all the medicines now offered, for diseases of the Lungs in the United States. Such is not the case with the Hungarian Balsam of Life. This has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases.

*From the True Thompsonian.* If anything could reconcile us to a departure from Thompsonian principles, in the treatment of disease, it would be the extraordinary application of a medicine like the Hungarian Balsam, which we believe, both from careful analysis and the statement of the inventor, to be a purely vegetable compound. The effect of this medicine in cases of Consumption, is sometimes truly astonishing.

Pamphlets respecting this great English remedy may be had gratis at Messrs. Hammon, only agent in Paris.

[Post]

**MARRIED.**

In Buckfield, by N. Harlow Esq. Mr. Nathan Churchill, to Miss Harriet Thomas, both of Buckfield.

In New-Gloucester, by Rev. Mr. Shepley, Mr. Noah C. Greenwood to Miss. Susan E. Taber.

[Post]

**DIED.**

In Oxford, June 28th, Mr. John Rowe, a Revolutionary soldier, aged 87 years.

In Farmington, June 23d, Clarissa N. daughter of J. S. Swift, aged 5 years.

To the Hon. the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

[Post]

**THE** undersigned, ask for a discontinuance of so much of the County road located in various Holes in the town of Canton, in the fall of 1844, upon the petition of Phineas Howe another, as you in your judgment upon a view of the pictures may deem proper and expedient, and for such changes and alterations in said location as justice and the public good may require.

For which as in duty bound they humbly pray,

LUTHER H. LUDDEN,  
IRA L. DELANO.

May 12, 1845.

**STATE OF MAINE:**

Oxford, ss.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners began and holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D. 1845.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested in the County, that the County Commissioners will meet at Phineas Howe's house in Canton, on the twenty-eighth day of August next, at ten o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said petition, and of the other notices to be made, served, and posted; at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may be present, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w9

**Sheriff's Sale.**

Oxford, ss.

By virtue of an Execution in my hands against James P. Abbott, of Andover in the County of Oxford, I shall sell at

**PUBLIC VENDUE,**

at the Store of Jarvis C. Marble, in Paris in said County, on Tuesday, the sixteenth day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M.—All the rights which said Abbott had on the 22nd day of Sept. 1844, being the day of the attachment, in Equity to himself, the real Estate in said Annex, which he held in his own name, and recorded in Oxford Records Book 55, page 362, the same having been mortgaged to Samuel Poor, Oct. 6, 1843, as appears by the Records, Book 56, page 57, and again mortgaged to H. C. Cummings, Oct. 12, 1843, and Recorded Book 67, page 601; for more particular description of premises and amount of incumbrances, reference may be had to said deed and mortgages.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff.

Paris, July 7, 1845.

3w9

**Advertisement!**

I THIS certifies, that I have given to my son, Stephen F. Newton, his time, and declare him free to act for himself; I shall neither claim his earnings, nor trade or pay any debts which he may contract after this date.

Attest: STEPHEN NEWTON.

Rumford, June 21, 1845.

3w8

**SILVERSTER NEWTON.**

Attest: STEPHEN NEWTON.

Rumford, June 21, 1845.

3w8

**SHERIFF'S NOTICE.—NEWY.**

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprie-

tors and owners of land and other real estate in the town of Newy, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the Collector, Andrew Stor, for the year 1844, has certified to me that the same are taxed in the Boro committed to him to collect by the Assessors of said town of Newy, assessed May 21st, 1844, and the following sums remain unpaid, viz:

Land supposed to belong to Thophilus Harris of Phil-

adelphia, & his heirs, taxable after deduction of public

Land and land otherwise taxed. Said land laying in the North West part of Newy—

No. Range, No. Lot, No. Acres, Value Tax.

7661 \$761.10 \$29 33

Names, Timothy Chapman, Ses- 300 7 98

trick, 4 4 100 20 58

Jacob Jackson, 5 4 100 20 58

Gurney, 5 2 100 20 58

John B. Davis farm, 10 40 100 20 108

Land taken from Andover West Surplus and annexed to Newy.—Owners unknown,

10 1 100 10 27

11 2 100 10 27

12 3 100 10 27

13 1 100 10 27

14 4 100 10 27

15 2 100 10 27

16 1 100 10 27

17 2 100 10 27

18 3 100 10 27

19 4 100 10 27

20 5 100 10 27

21 6 100 10 27

22 7 100 10 27

23 8 100 10 27

24 9 100 10 27

25 10 100 10 27

26 11 100 10 27

27 12 100 10 27

28 13 100 10 27

29 14 100 10 27

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47 32 100 10 27

48 33 100 10 27

### WE ARE ALL COWARDS IN THE DARK.

There is a good story told in an English paper of a young Hotspur in the army who challenged a veteran for some slight cause, to fight a duel. The old soldier waiving all consideration of rank, agreed to meet the young man, but on the following unusual terms. The time should be in the night, the place a room, in opposite corners of which they were to stand.—The seconds having placed their men, were to withdraw outside of the door, taking the candles with them. The word should be given first without, when he who had the first fire should discharge his weapon, and the seconds bearing the lights should immediately rush in. These strange conditions were accepted, the time arrived, and the seconds placed the parties as agreed upon; withdrawing immediately, and leaving their men in the dark. The word was given, the fire was heard, the door was re-opened, and there stood the elder of the two, bolt upright in the corner, his adversary's ball having entered the wall so close to his head that the escape seemed little less than miraculous. It was now the old soldier's turn to fire; they were again left in the dark, the word was given from the outside, and instantaneously with the discharge. The seconds rushed in to find the challenger prostrate on the floor—not having yet recovered from his trick to avoid the ball—which on examination, it was found must have killed him. The young man was covered with confusion, and the seconds overwhelmed him with expressions of their scorn when the veteran stopped them. ‘‘Not so fast, my young friends,’’ said he, ‘‘you will grow wiser. Where do you suppose I was at the first fire? on my hands and in the corner! But mark! I was up quicker than he! Par dieu, Messieurs, we are all cowards in the dark.

A big boy, who displayed a long dangling watch-chain, was asked—

“What’s the time, Josiah?”

He drew his watch very ceremoniously, and after examining it awhile, referred to another, and asked—

“Is this figure nine or figure seven?”

It was told that it was figure seven.

“Well, then,” said Josiah, “it lacks just about half an inch of eight.”

“Bill” said one disconsolate loafer to another, “I tell you Dr. —— says is true, what a glorious state we are always in for bathing with braces.”

“How so?”

“Why, he says one must never bathe on a full stomach.”

The only place in the world where there are contracts made and broken, and regular courts and judges, and litigants, but no lawyers, is at the Balize, in the British settlement of Honduras, so says Stephens in his Central America. A jury is empannelled, the parties state the case, and if not satisfied with the verdict, an appeal lies to the Crown in council; but Mr. Stephens was assured that only one case had been carried up in twenty two years.

The brain of a hasty man is like a sooty chimney; it is continually in danger of taking fire from the flames beneath. The brain of a well ordered and quiet citizen is like a chimney newly swept; the sparks of passion pass through it, and escape without danger, into the cooler regions of thought and reflection.

### BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.

THIS Seminary was incorporated during the last session of the Legislature.—The first term of instruction will commence on Wednesday, the eleventh day of June instant, under the direction of

MR. GEORGE C. SWALLOW, as Principal. The cultivation of the moral, as well as the intellectual powers of the mind will receive special attention. It is intended that this Seminary shall afford the same advantages that are usual in the elementary schools, as to knowledge; and thus prepare the minds of the youth, for the practical business of life, and for the profession of Teachers.

HEUS S. PACKARD, Secy.

The school will be open to the students of his Friends, and to those to the above, and the arrangements made, will have placed his School under the superintending care of the TRUSTEES OF BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.

The Same Term will be kept in WASHINGTON HALL.

Miss Rector will give lessons in Painting and Drawing, etc.

Every exertion will be made to make the School still more worthy of public patronage, and to bring it into the favor of all who will listen to its side the experience and counsels of many of our most respected men.

G. C. SWALLOW.

### BLANKS.

A good assortment of BLANKS may be found at B. WALTON'S BOOK-STORE,

PARIS-HILL, Me. opposite the Stage House.

Among which are

Town Orders, Warrant Deeds, Justice Writs, Mortgage do., Court do., Quicclaim do., Justice Executions, Administrator's do., I.M. of Sale, Guardian's do., Sheriff's Sal., Mortgage on personal property, Sheriff's Returns, Poor Debtor's Oath, Bail Bonds, Marriage Certificates, Highway Surveyors Bills, and many others which are in common use. Persons in want of blanks, of any kind, call and see

### DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Arches, that Mineral Floss Ties, done by T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

10cts. filling with Gold, from 50cts to \$1.00.

do. in Tin Foil, 25 50.

Cleaning set of Teeth, 50¢ 1.00.

Sewing Floss Tie, \$1.00 1.50 & 2.00.

Arch Engraved—March 28. U. 47

### F. BROWN'S

#### Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

THIS is a popular nostrum; it is prepared from the best materials, and the receipt has been examined and approved by one of the first Physicians in the United States.

The true means of preserving the Health and Strength is to purify the blood and correct the unhealthy state of the Bowels; for this purpose we recommend the Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

The composed ingredient of these Bitters is no secret. They are composed of a very strong preparation of the celebrated extract of Spanish Sarsaparilla and the extract of Tomatoes, with the addition of some of the most popular vegetable medicines.

This is the first time the medical virtues of SARASAPARILLA and TOMATO OES have been combined; and the result has met the most sanguine expectations of the medical profession.

The whole vegetable kingdom does not furnish two substances so admirably adapted to PURIFY, NOURISH and INVIGORATE the human system. These Bitters have all the effect of the most powerful purgatives that exist in sufficient quantity, and yet are mild in operation, that they may be given to persons in the most delicate health with perfect safety. They are also very agreeable to the taste.

These excellent Bitters will be found a certain cure in cases of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, Pains and Sinking of the Stomach, Loss of spirits, Costiveness, Determination of Blood to the Head, Pain in the Limbs and Side, Diarrhea, Weakness, Dizziness, Gastric Eructations on the Face and Neck, Head, Fever, Night Sweats, Nervous and Sick Menses, Action of Stomach, Bilious Affection, Piles, Consumption, and in all diseases caused by impurity of the blood, the dulness of the system, or the unfeeling state of the stomach and bowels.

They are exceedingly efficacious in restoring constitution broken down by sedentary employments, and have been extensively used by Clergymen, Editors, Printers, Clerks, Seamen, and numerous others whose health had been injured by confinement and close application, with the happiest results.

Their restorative action is of such strength that the quantity of medicine required is but small, and the effect is prompt and decided.

These Bitters are warranted to be a purely Vegetable compound—and mark this, they can never do the least injury in any case whatever.

They are kept by many persons as a FAMILY MEDICINE, and have been given to the YOUNGEST CHILDREN, on account of the mildness of their operation, with the happiest effects.

The following are the directions for the use of BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA and TOMATO BITTERS within a short time.

REMEMBER—Always ask for Brown's, as there are counterfeits.

My former agent in Portland, Me., still continues to recommend Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters in the following terms:

Mr. T. P. Mayes, lately one of the firm of T. B. Hayes & Co., resides at Paris-Hill, Me., and formerly agent for Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, says he knows from experience that they are one of the most valuable medicines ever used, and now recommends them to all; he says no medicine ever sold so rapidly, or was ever liked half as well; he knows of many that have been creased or greatly relieved by its use.

Mr. E. Mason, after having the Agency for Portland a few days, writes—

Mr. Brown—Sir, I send you a dozen Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters by the first boat. I have sold all the first lot. Our customers recommend them very highly, and they are recommended by some of our best physicians.

Yours, in haste, E. MASON.

The following is a recommendation from Falmonth—

To Mr. Brown, Chemist, Boston.

I certify that my wife has been afflicted with a very bad lung complaint for several years past—A strong and powerful medicine recommended for her complaints, here little or no benefit, she commenced using the service of Mr. Edward Mason, Apothecary, our Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, and she is now in better health than she has been for enjoyed for the last fifteen years; and I would cheerfully recommend to all and every one who is afflicted with any of the complaints which this medicine is recommended for, to use it in preference to my article now in use.

Yours, Respectfully, J. B. LEACH.

Falmonth, May 21, 1844.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by F. BROWN, the proprietor, 68 Washington-street, Boston; and Wm. Brown, 351 Washington-street, Boston; and by Druggists and regular appointed Agents.

Agents.—Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Norway, A. C. Dennison & Co.; North Livermore, J. Coolidge; Canton Mills, J. M. Doshon; Dixfield, Clas. T. Chase; Rumford, Joshua Gilman; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; East Wilton, J. & E. Beane; Augusta, E. Fuller. Aug. 27.

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